

POLICE CLUBBING AS A PASTIME SPORT

Cron, So His Victim Tells,
Had a Dime Museum
Style of Persecution.

SMASHED GANZ'S PIPES.

Twirled His Club So Deftly Be-
fore the Old Man's Nose as
Always to End His Smoke.

NINTH TIME PROVED TOO MUCH.

Aged Night Watchman Now Asks the
Police Commissioners to Suggest
a New Field for His Tor-
mentor's Talent.

This is the true story, with a righteous denouement, of a clubbing cop coppered. When a policeman fields himself to the clubbing habit, he becomes a "Cop." The designation is not yet in the dictionary, but is sanctioned by usage. A Cop is coppered when a victim brings him to book. "Cop" Robert F. Cron, of the West Thirtieth street station, was brought to book yesterday before the Police Commissioners.

Cron is the kind of Cop that goes about twirling his club about his finger belligerently.

Weak, aged and defenseless persons are not to be found on all street corners at all hours of the day. So the Cop of this true story looked about him until he found all of those attributes embodied in a single victim who could always be found when needed.

Isaac L. Ganz, of No. 166 East One Hundred and Seventh street, night watchman for the Metropolitan Traction Company, was both weak, aged and defenseless.

Ganz went yesterday as he told his tale of persecution to the Police Commissioners. His voice trembled; his hand shook.

Cop Cron's club was an instrument of torture too mild to satisfy his mood on the night of August 11, so he lowered his head, Ganz says, and butted his white-haired victim in the stomach, and then twisted him until his teeth rattled. Ganz was smoking a pipe. The cop took it from him and threw it into the street.

"If you ever do that again," the old man summoned courage to say, "when he had recovered his breath, 'I will report you to Commissioner Hess.'"

"I care no more about you," said the Cop. "Sensation in the Commissioners' court room."

Nevertheless Cron did no more physical damage to the aged watchman; he resorted to a more expectorating form of persecution. He made it his business to spit on him, and to spit on him with a will to spite. The Cop, with gleeful malice, twirled his club rapidly within an inch of the old man's nose, and then, with a will to spite, he spit on him. The old man's pipe was shattered, and the Cop, with gleeful malice, twirled his club rapidly within an inch of the old man's nose, and then, with a will to spite, he spit on him.

"Mr. Commissioner," he said yesterday, "I am a poor man with a wife to support. I cannot afford to buy pipes for Policemen Cron to destroy."

The Police Box will be the steps to curtail Cop Cron's opportunities to vent his malice on the weak and the aged.

WOMEN GAMBLE AT HORSE SHOW.

They Lose, of Course—Several Men
Thrown, but None Hurt
Seriously.

Before the opening of the Westchester County Horse Show yesterday many of the shining lights of society visited the wheel of fortune. One prominent woman put up \$10 on the star green and won \$500. But she played it all again on the same color and lost. Several farmers played all the money they possessed, and also lost. Then they complained because such gambling was allowed on the fair grounds.

In the first race Billy Wilkins, driving Barney McCurdy, owned by John H. Brees, was thrown to the ground, but not hurt.

E. S. Reynal, mounted on his chestnut mare Kennett, was thrown at the second time, but escaped the indignity of being thrown. He also was unhurt.

C. Oliver Iselin drove from Premium Point in a four-hung wagon, Iselin, Major Conley, Dr. C. Potter and the Misses Iselin. Frederick Bronson drove George H. Reed's four bays, with Mr. and Mrs. Reed, Miss Benson, Miss Strang and Mrs. Percy Sherman. Other coaching parties were those of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Maltland, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Maltland, and Mrs. H. C. Grant, of Tarrytown, and Mrs. Percy Lewis.

CALLS AMBULANCE FOR HIS OWN USE.

Injured Policeman Manages to Drag
Himself to a Tele-
phone Box.

Policeman Jacob Ott, of the West Forty-seventh street station, had the novel, though painful, experience yesterday of calling an ambulance and having himself carried home.

At 3 o'clock in the morning some disorderly men and women were creating a disturbance on the pier at the foot of West Forty-seventh street. Policeman Ott went to the pier and ordered them off. Several obeyed, but others the policeman was compelled to chase around the pier.

The flooring of the pier is old, and some of the planks are loose. Ott made a sudden dash for one of the offenders, jumping over an obstruction and landing heavily on the end of a loose plank. The other end of the plank flew up with great force, striking him on the head. He was able to drag himself to a telephone, by means of which he summoned the ambulance.

25 CHILDREN IN AS MANY YEARS.

Mrs. Samuel P. Swartwood Has Added
Greatly to the Population of a
Pennsylvania Hamlet.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 29.—Mrs. Samuel P. Swartwood, of Mountain Top, near here, gave birth to her twenty-fifth child yesterday. All are living except three. The oldest is twenty-four years and is a brakeman on the Central Railroad. All the children live at home. Of the twenty-five there were two sets of twins. Mr. and Mrs. Swartwood have been married twenty-five years.

Iowa Ready to Sail Away.
The big battle ship Iowa finished taking on 1,800 tons of coal at the Brooklyn Navy Yard at sundown yesterday, and will probably drop down to Tompkinsville to join the Oregon to-day. The two ships are to start for the Pacific, but their officers did not know yesterday when they would get away, final sailing orders not having been received. The battle ship Indiana and the torpedo boats Talbot and Porter are in dry dock at the Navy Yard.

Spanish Line Is Withdrawn.
J. M. Caballero & Co., agents in this city for the Compania Transatlantica de Spanish steamships, announced yesterday that the branch line plying between New York and ports in Mexico, Cuba and Central America, will be withdrawn with the sailing of the Alava to-day.

Mr. Caballero said the only reason he could give for the withdrawal of the service is that the Spanish Government requires a large part of the fleet of the line for the transfer of soldiers from Cuba to Porto Rico to Spanish ports.

MORE DELAY IN BRIDGE TRANSIT.

Through Cars in the Rush
Hours a Dream of
the Future.

CROWDING TO CONTINUE.

Brooklyn "L" Will Wait Till It Has
Its Road Equipped with
Motors.

THAT WILL BE SEVERAL MONTHS.

There May Be No Relief Until the
Brooklyn Roads Are Consoli-
dated, and That Will
Be—When?

Through transit to Manhattan without change of cars, which was promised the people of Brooklyn when the Bridge railroad was turned over to the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad, will not come to pass for several months. It had been stated that the new system would be in perfect operation fifteen days ago.

Receiver Uhlmann said yesterday that the experiment recently tried had not been a success, and that no further attempt would be made to have through transit during the rush hours until arrangements were completed to equip the entire Brooklyn "L" road with electricity to replace the steam motive power. He also intimated that the consolidation of the elevated railroad systems in Brooklyn would probably occur before that work was completed. The engineers have finished their estimates for the change of power and will submit them to a special meeting of directors which will be held early next week.

Mr. Uhlmann insisted that the company was doing its utmost to decrease the night crowding between 5:30 and 6:30 p. m. The conditions are altogether different from those existing in the morning, when the traffic is more evenly distributed. We will try to meet the pressure by reducing the headway to sixty seconds and adding two more trains. That service will be equal to the best given by the Bridge Trustees.

"The plan of running through trains across during the rush hours and using the Bridge cars as a through line is heavy. The day was not a success, as it involved the loss of a minute while connecting with the steam engines on the Brooklyn side. So we decided to invert the order of things, run through trains when the traffic is light and use the Bridge cars in connection with the loop trains when it is heavy. Of the 140,000 passengers who ride across the Bridge daily, we are handling nearly 80,000."

"So long as the law regulates the fare," continued Mr. Uhlmann, "consolidation is not possible. The largest capitalization of any Brooklyn road is the Metropolitan Street Railroad Company. You can travel better and further for a nickel and have more transfers on that system than any that I know of."

"I want my face fixed." HE MUST NOT BE IGNORED.

Legal Lights "Fix" It by Hacking Restrictions to Be Placed on the
Away the Other Half with
a Penknife.

Carrying one-half of his formidable mustache in a paper parcel and wearing the other half where nature had bestowed it, Morris Glickman roamed from pillar to post in search of justice. His pilgrimage began on Wednesday, when he told his story to James F. Delaney, clerk of the Fifth Municipal Court.

Mr. Delaney noticed that the surviving half of his visitor's mustache positively curled with ire as he dictated on the base of his employer, Morris Davis, who had robbed his face of its most distinguishing adornment by means of a pair of shears. This had happened on Tuesday, when Glickman returned to the sweatshop, at No. 114 Chrystie street, after a visit to a barber who had shaved him.

"He was mad with jealousy because my mustache was so beautiful," explained Glickman. "It's equal to no man's in America, and mine was the envy of all the fellows in the sweatshop."

"But Davis's mustache is of no account, and the ladies would never look at him," "Oh," he said, "when I go in, 'That's a nice good haircut, but not so much of a shave.' And then he grabs me by the neck and cuts my mustache—zip! zip!" with his shears.

"What do you want me to do about it?" inquired Delaney.

"Here it is, the evidence," said Glickman, opening his parcel and holding up a respectable whisk broom. "And here is more evidence"—monstrously feeling the stubble on the side of his lip. "It was worth \$300 to me, but I'll make it \$250 cash."

Mr. Delaney explained that the Fourth District Court had jurisdiction in mustache cases, and thither Glickman repaired. He was referred to the Essex Market police court, which he reached yesterday morning. Magistrate Buann listened to his story sympathetically and held a post-mortem examination on the severed half of the mustache.

"But what can I do for you?" he asked. "I want justice!" cried the harassed Glickman, raising his hands toward the ceiling. "I want my face fixed!"

"Just as if there's any one around here who can fix this man's face," said Magistrate Buann, looking at the whisk broom. "In response to this appeal a group of disengaged lawyers volunteered their services, and when he had been assured that the operation would not cost him a cent he laid his head submissively on the table. One of the attorneys held it down firmly, and another, with a sharp pocket knife, hacked away the other half of the victim's mustache, so that his hands presented an unbroken expanse of stubble."

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"Not at all," said the Solomon who had prescribed this remedy. "You can carry it all in your pocket, and your evidence is just as strong as before."

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SAVINGS BANK.

She Lost the Savings of Three on the
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Katie Vizard used her stocking for a
pocketbook. The next day a morning paper
advertised:

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"She was going to the old country on the savings of the three of us to see the mother. She's high death. Katie was taking the savings with her—fifteen good dollars and some, fifteen off Lizzie and thirty off herself."

Lizzie's ticket was bought to sail on the Oceanic on Saturday. Before that she had \$85. With Sister Della she went to a Harlem Bank and exchanged her money for gold sovereigns.

"If I could only in my hand I'll be losing it, so hold on to my ticket," she said to Della. "I'll slip the gold down into my stocking."

On the stairs of the bank the transfer took place.

"Souldin' her!" cried Della. "Not I. Where should she be keeping her money if not in her stocking?"

New Brunswick Firemen to Parade.
The city of New Brunswick, N. J., will be decked in holiday attire next Tuesday, when the local firemen will have a celebration. There will be a parade, in which the fire departments of Railway and many other towns will participate. After a day of competitive drills, speed contests and speech making, the festivities will conclude with a dance at Turner Hall.

THE WAR IS OVER

And now our thoughts are all of peace and home. There are, too often, people to be found who are not satisfied with the peace. These few words are addressed to you, really want a home you can easily get one, but you should act at once, before the time from the war puts prices on the advance. In Marinette County, Wisconsin, the very finest farming land is to be had now at a most modest figure. Excellent home markets are at hand to take whatever the farmer raises, and good prices are given. These lands are on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and full information concerning them will cheerfully be furnished by C. E. Rollins, Immigration Agent, 161 La Salle st., Chicago.

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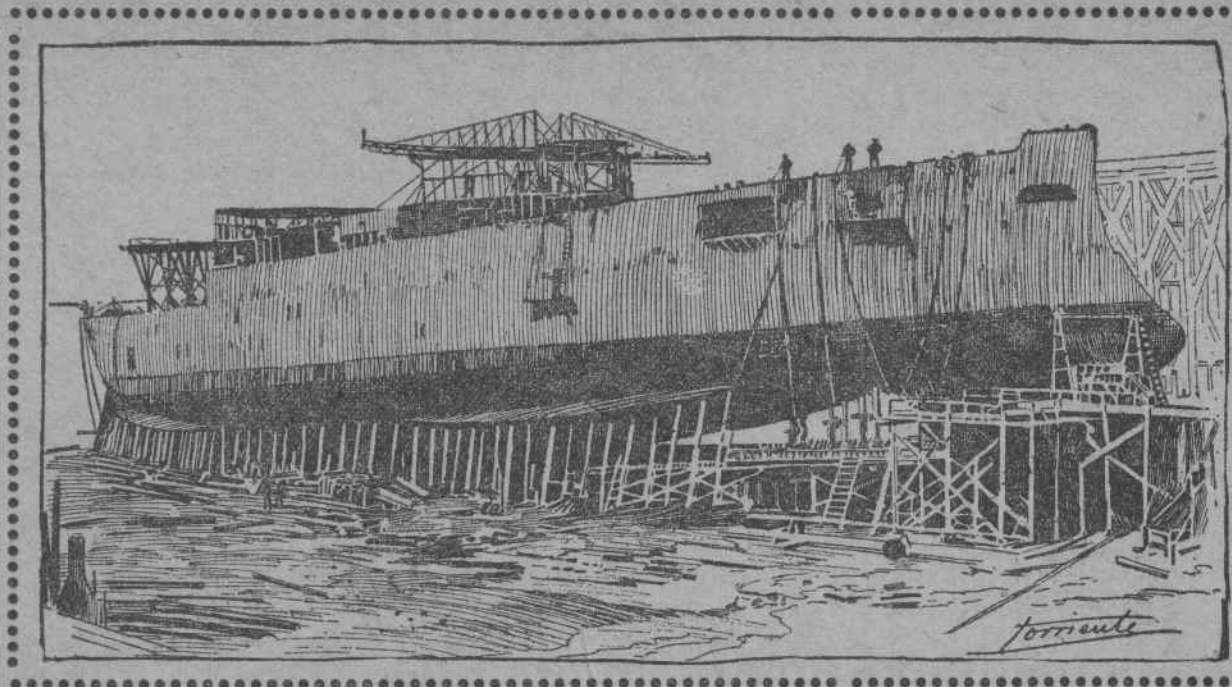
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New Battle Ship Illinois, to Be Launched on Tuesday.

Newport News, Va., Sept. 29.—Preparations for the launching of the battle ship Illinois have about been completed. All that now remains to be done is to drive the wedges home, save the side pieces and start the huge vessel on her voyage to the water. Miss Letter, of Chicago, sister of Mrs. George S. Curzon, wife of the Viceroy of India, and of Joseph Letter, known to fame through his big wheat deals, will christen the ship.

The first keel plate of this magnificent ship was laid February 10, 1897, and the vessel would have been ready to launch two months ago but for the great rush of work on the auxiliary cruisers at the beginning of the war, at which time work on the battle ships was practically suspended.

The vessels of the Illinois class have the same dimensions as the Kearsarge and Kentucky, launched at the local ship yard in March, but there has been a radical departure from the old-time model both in regard to the number of guns and to the increased room to them. There are to be no eight-inch guns in the Illinois at all, the main battery consisting of four thirteen-inch guns and fourteen six-inch rapid-firing rifles.

The increased room in the thirteen-inch turrets, it is claimed, will permit the big guns to be fired at least one-third faster than the big guns can be fired on the older ships of the battle ship class. Then the six-inch rapid-fires are so arranged that a turret can be concentrated on any given point.

The auxiliary battery is composed of sixteen six-pounders, four one-pounders, two Colt guns and two field guns, arranged on the upper deck and in the fighting tops so that they will not interfere with the heavier guns, and so as to command every vulnerable point that may be discovered by the enemy.

The vitals of the ship are protected by Marvengized nickel-plated steel of 16½ inches thickness, which tapers down to four inches on less exposed portions. Following are the dimensions of the Illinois: Length over all, 473 feet 9 inches; extreme breadth, 72 feet 2½ inches; freeboard forward, 20 feet; freeboard aft, 12 feet 3 inches; freeboard amidship, 19 feet 10 inches; mean draught with 800 tons of coal, two-thirds stores and two-thirds ammunition, 25 feet 6 inches.

She is to have a speed of sixteen knots an hour, and her engines are expected to show an indicated horse power of 10,000.

ASKS JUSTICE FOR GLENKMAN'S STATUS TO BE DEFINED.

Jealousy Prompted Victim's Proposed Legislation Will
Employer to Shear Half Determine Exact Duties of
of It Off. Commanding General.

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KANG YUWEI IS SEIZED IN JAPAN.

Chinese Emperor's Adviser
Arrested on His Ar-
rival in Baha.

CAUSE OF HIS DOWNFALL.

His Royal Master Put On
European Clothes and
Lost His Throne.

EMPRESS NOT FRIENDLY TO CZAR

Will Restore Li Hung Chang to
Power, but Will Not Permit
Him to Show Favors
to Russia.

Yokohama, Sept. 29.—A dispatch from Baha announces the arrival there of the Chinese refugee Kang Yuwei, the Canton reformer who recently escaped from Peking, and also his arrest by the Japanese authorities.

Peking, Sept. 27, via Shanghai, Sept. 26.—The developments of palace affairs confirm the belief that the Emperor, by the radical reforms which he had decreed, prepared himself for the blow struck by the Dowager Empress. The successive edicts furnish a history of the trend of affairs. The Emperor's chief adviser, Kang Yuwei, obtained unbounded influence over him and inspired the reforms. The official classes opposed him and consulted the Dowager Empress as to means for nullifying these reforms.

Ware European Clothes.
The current story is that the immediate cause of the Emperor's downfall was that he appeared one day in European clothes. This offense, it appears, was aggravated by the arrival in China of the Marquis Ito, the Japanese statesman